Prayers or Medi-

tacions, wherein the minde is ſtirred, paciently to ſuffre all afflictions here, to ſet at nought the vayne proſperitee of this worlde, and alway to longe for the euerlaſtinge felicitee: Collected out of holy workes, by the moſt vertuous and gracious

Princeſſe Katherine
Queene
of England, Fraunce
and Ireland.

¶ If ye be risen againe with Christe, seeke they thinges, whiche are aboue, where Christ sitteth one the righte hand of God. Set your affection on thinges that are aboue: and not on thinges, whiche are on the earth.

MOste benigne Lorde Jesu, graunt me thy grace, that it may alway worke in me, and persever with me vnto the end.

Graunt me, that I may euer desire and will that, whiche is most pleasaunte, and moste acceptable to thee.

Thy will be my will, and my will be to folow alway thy will.

Let there be alway in me one will, and one desire with thee; and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will but as thou wilt.

Lorde, thou knowest what thinge is moste profitable, and most expedient for me.

Geue me therfore what thou wilt, as muche as thou wilt,

and what thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilt as it shal please the, and as shall be most thine honour.

Put me where thou wilt, and frely doe with me in all thinges after thy will.

Thy creature I am, and in thy handes, leade and turne me where thou wilt.

Lo I am thy seruaunt, ready to all thinges, that thou commaundest: For I desire not to liue to my self, but to the.

Lord Jesu, I pray the graunt mee grace, that I neuer set my harte on the thinges of this world, but that all worldly and carnall affections may vtterlye dye, and be mortified in mee.

Graunt me aboue all thinges, that

that I may rest in the, and fully quiet & pacify my hart in thee.

For thou Lorde, art the very true peace of harte, and the perfect rest of thee soule: and without thee, al thinges be greuous and vnquiet.

My Lord Jesu, I beseche thee, be with mee in euery place, and at all times, and let it be to mee a speciall solace, gladlye for thy loue, to lacke al worldly solace.

And yf thou withdraw thy comforte from mee at any time, kepe me, (O Lord) from separation, and make mee pacientlye to abide thy will and ordinaunce.

O Lord Jesu, thy iudgemenes be righteous, and thy prouidence is much better for mee, than all that I can imagine or

deuise.

Wherfore doe with mee in all thinges, as it shall please thee.

For it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt, that I be in light be thou blessed: if thou wilt that I be in darkenesse, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchesafe to comfort mee, be thou highlie blessed if thou wilt I liue in trouble, & without comforte, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lorde, geue mee grace gladly to suffre, what so euer thou wilt, shall fall vppon mee, and pacientlye to take at thy hande good and badde, bitter and swete, ioye and sorowe: and for all thinges, that shall fall vnto

mee

mee hartely to thanke thee.

Keepe mee (Lord) from sinne, and I shal than neither dreade death, nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to geue vnto thee, which hast suffered the greuous death of the Crosse, to deliuer mee from my sinnes, and to obtaine euerlasting life for mee.

Thou gauest vs most perfecte exaumple of pacience: fulfilling & obeying the will of thy Father euen to the death.

Make mee wretched sinner, obediently to vse my selfe after thy will in all thinges, and pacientlỹ to beare the burden of this corruptible life.

For though this life be tedious, and as an heauy burden to

my soule: yet neuertheleſſe thorough thy grace, and by example of thee, it is now made much more easy & comfortable, than it was before thy incarnation and passion.

Thy holy life is oure way to thee, and by folowinge of thee, wee walke to thee, that art our head and Sauiour. And yet except thou hadst gone before: and shewed vs the way to euerlasting life, who would endeuour him selfe to folowe thee? seinge wee be yet so slowe and dull, hauing the light of thy blessed example and holy doctrine, to lead and derect vs.

O Lord Jesu, make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou

Thou knowest well, that I may litle ſuffer, & that I am anon caſt down & ouerthrown with a litle aduerſitie: wherfore I beſeeche thee (O Lorde) to ſtrengthen me with thy ſpirite, that I may willingly ſuffer for thy ſake all maner of trouble and affliction.

Lord, I will knowledge vnto thee, all mine vnrightuouſneſſe and I will confeſſe to thee, all the vnſtableneſſe of my harte. Oftentimes a very litle thinge troubleth me ſore, and maketh me dul and ſlow to ſerue thee.

And ſometime I purpoſe to ſtande ſtrongly, but whan a littel trouble commeth, it is to me great anguiſhe and griefe, and of a righte littel thinge riſeth a gre-

greuous temptacion to mee. Yea when I thinke my selfe to be sure and strong, and that (as it seemeth) I haue thee vpper hande: sodenly I feele my selfe ready to fall, with a litle blast of temptacion.

Beholde therfore good Lord, my weakenes, and consider my frailnesse best knowen to thee.

Haue mercy on mee, and deliuer mee from all iniquitie and sinne, that I be not entangled therewith.

Oft entimes it greeueth mee sore, and in maner confoundeth mee, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so fraile in resisting sinfull mocions.

Which although they draw me not alway to cõsent, yet neuerthe-

uertheleſſe theyr aſſaultes be very greuous vnto mee.

And it is tedious to mee, to liue in ſuche bataile, albeit I perceaue, that ſuche bataile is not vnprofitable vnto me. For there by I know the better my ſelf, & mine owne infirmities, and that I muſte ſeeke helpe only at thy handes.

O Lord God of Iſrael, the louer of al faithful ſoules, vouchſafe to beholde the labour and ſorow of me thy poore creature. Aſſiſte mee in all thinges with thy grace, & ſo ſtrēght me with heauenly ſtrength, that neither my cruel ennie the fiēd, neither my wretched fleſh, (whiche is not yet ſubiect to thee ſpirit) haue victorye or dominyon

ouer

ouer mee.

O what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserye lacketh: where euery place is full of snares of mortall enemies.

For one trouble or temptacion ouerpassed, an other cometh by and by, and the first conflicte yet duringe, a newe battayle sodenly ariseth.

Wherfore Lord Jesu, I pray thee, geue me the grace to rest in thee, aboue all thinges, and to quiete me in thee aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honoure, aboue all dignitie and power, aboue all cunning and policie, aboue all health and beautie, aboue all richesse and treasure, aboue all ioy and pleasure

ſure, aboue all faine and prayſe, aboue all mirth and conſolaci-on that mans hart may take or feele beſides thee.

For thou Lord God, art beſt, moſte wiſe, moſte highe, moſte mightie, moſte ſufficiente, and moſte full of all goodnes, moſte ſweete, and moſte comfortable, moſte faire, moſte louinge, moſt noble, moſt glorious, in whom all goodneſſe moſt perfectly is.

And therefore what ſoeuer I haue beſide the, it is nothing to me: for my hart may not reſt, ne fully be pacified, but only in the.

O Lorde Jeſu, moſt louinge ſpouſe, who ſhall geue me wyn-ges of perfect loue, that I may flye vp from theſe worldly miſe-ries, and reſt in thee.

O, whan shal I ascend to thee and see, and feele how sweete thou art.

Whan shall I wholy gather my selfe in thee, so perfectly that I shall not for thy loue, feele my selfe, but thee onely aboue my self, & aboue al worldly thinges, that thou maist vouchesafe to viset mee in suche wise, as thou doest visite thy moste faithfull louers.

Nowe I often mourne and cõplaine of the miseries of this life, and with sorow and great heauines suffer them.

For many thinges happen daily to mee, which oftentimes trouble mee, make mee heauy, & darken mine vnderstandinge.

They hinder me greatly, and put

put my minde from the, and so encombre me many waies, that I can not freely, and clerely desire thee, ne haue thy swete consolations, which with thy blessed saincles be alway present. I beseche thee, Lorde Jesu, that the sighinges and inward desires of my hart may moue and incline thee to here mee.

O Jesu, Kinge of euerlasting glory, the ioy and comfort of all Christen people, that are wandring as pelgrimes in the wilderneſſe of this world: my hart crieth to thee by stil desires, and my silence speaketh vnto thee, & saith: How long tarieth my lord God to come to me?

Come, O Lord, & visite mee, for without thee, I haue no true

ioy

ioye without thee, my soule is heauy and sadde.

I am in prison, and bounden with fetters of sorow, till thou, (O lord) with thy gracious presence vouchsafe to visite me, and to bring me againe to libertie & ioye of sprite, and to shewe thy fauourable countenaunce vnto me.

Open my hart (Lorde) that I may behold thy lawes, and teache me to walke in thy commaũdementes.

Make me to knowe and followe thy wyll, and to haue alwaies in my remembraunce thy manifolde benefites that I may yelde due thankes to thee, for them.

But I knowledge & confesse

for

for trouth, that I am not able to geue the condigne thankes for the least benefite that thou hast geuen mee.

O Lorde, all giftes and vertues that any man hath on body or soule naturall or supernaturall, be thy giftes and come of thee, and not of oure selfe, and they declare the great riches of thy mercy and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue mo giftes then other, yet they all proceede from thee, & without thee the least can not be had.

O Lorde, I accoumpt it for a great benefite, not to haue many worldly giftes, whereby the laude and prayse of men might blinde my soule, and deceiue me

Lord I know, that no man ought to be abashed, or misscontent that he is in a low estate in this world, and lacketh the pleasures of this life: but rather to be gladde and reioyce thereat.

For so muche as thou haste chosen the poore & meeke persons, and such as are despised in the world, to be thy seruauntes and familiar friendes.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whom thou mades chief pastoures and spirituall gouernours of thy flocke, which departed from the coũsaile of the Iewes, reioisinge that they were counted worthy to suffre rebuke for thy name.

Euen so, O Lord, graunt that I

I thy seruaunt, may be as wel content, to be taken as ỹ least, as other be to be greatest, and that I be as well pleased, to be in ỹ lowest place, as in ỹ hyest, and as glad to be of no reputacion in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famouse.

Lord, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to sequester his minde from thee, and amonge many worldly cares, to go without care, nor after the manuer of an ydle or a dissolute person, but by the prerogatiue of a free minde, alway mindinge heauenly thinges, and not cleauing by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beseche thee therfore, my lord

Jesu keepe me from the superfluous cares of this world that I be not inequited with bodely necessities, ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the worlde, ne of the flesh.

Preserue me from all things which hinder my soule healthy, ꝑ I be not ouerthrown with them.

O Lorde God, whiche art sweetenesse vnspeakeable, turne into bitternesse to me al worldlye and fleshlye delites, whiche mought draw me from the loue of eternall thinges, to the loue of shorte and vile pleasures.

Let not the flesh and bloud ouercome me, ne yet the world with his vaine glory deceiue me

nor

nor the fiende, with his manifolde craftes supplant me: but geue me ghostly strēgth in resistinge them, pacience in sufferinge them, and constaunce in perseuering to the end.

Geue me, for all worldlye delectacions, the most swete consolacion of thy holy spirite, and for alle eschly loue indue my soule with feruente loue of thee.

Make me strong inwardlye in my soule, and caste out therof al vnprofitable cares for this worlde, that I not be ledde by vnstable desires of earthlye thinges, but that I may repent al thinges in this worlde (as they be) transitorie, & soone vanishing away, and my selfe also with them, drawing towarde

mine ende.

For nothing vnder the ſonne may longe abide, but all is vanitie and affliction of ſpirit.

Geue me (Lord) therfore heauenlye wiſdome, that I maye learne to ſeke and find the, and aboue all thinges to loue thee.

Geue me grace to withdraw me from them that flatter me, and pacientlye to ſuffre them that vniuſtly greeue me.

Lorde, what temptacion or tribulacion cometh, vouchſafe to ſuccour me, that all may tourne to my goſtely comforte, and pacientlye to ſuffer, and alwaye to ſaye. Thy name be bleſſed.

Lorde, trouble is nowe at hande, I am not wel: but I am

great

greatelye vexed with this pre-
sent affliction. O most glorious
Father, what shall I do: an-
guishe and trouble are on euery
side, helpe now, I beseeche the,
in this houre: thou shalt be lau-
ded and praysed, whan I am
perfectly made meke before the,
and whan I am clerely delive-
red by thee.

May it therfore please the, to
deliuer mee, for what may I
wolte sinfull wretche doe: or
whether may I go for succour,
but to thee:

Geue me pacience now at this
time in all my troubles, helpe
me, Lord God, and I shall not
feare no dreade, what troubles
so euer fall vppon mee.

And now, what shall I say,

but that thy wil be done in me, I haue deserued to be troubled and greeued: and therfore it behoueth that I suffer as longe as it pleaseth thee.

But woulde to God, that I might suffer gladly, till the furious tempestes were ouerpassed, and that quietnesse of hart might come againe.

Thy mighty hand, (Lord) is strong ynough, to take this trouble from me, & to allwage the cruell assaultes therof, that I be not ouercome with them, as thou haste oftentimes done, before this time, that whan I am clearely deliuered by thee, I may with gladnes say.

The righthand of him that is highest hath made this chaunge.

Lord

Lord, graũt me thy singular grace that I may come thither where no creature shall let me, ne kepe me from the perfect beholding of thee.

For as long as any transitory thinge keepeth me backe, or hath rule in me, I may not freely ascend to the.

O lord, without the nothing may long delite or please: For if any thing should be likinge and sauory, it must be through helpe of the grace, seasoned with the spice of thy wisdome.

O euerlasting lyghte, farre passing al thinges, send downe the beames of thy brightnesse from aboue, and purifye and lighten the inwarde partes of my hart.

Quic-

Quicken my ſoule, and al the powers there of, that it may cleaue faſt, and be ioyned to the in ioyfull gladneſſe of ghoſtlye rauiſhinges.

O, whan ſhall that bleſſed houre come, that thou ſhalt viſite me, & gladde me with thy bleſſed preſẽce, whan thou ſhalt be to me all in all: verely vntill that time come, there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine old man, that is incarnall affections, liue ſtill in me, and are not crucified, nor perfectly deade.

For yet ſtriueth the fleſhe againſt the ſpirite, and moueth great battail inwardly againſt me, and ſuffereth not thy kingdome of my ſoule to liue in peace.

peace.

But thou, good Lorde, that haste the Lordship ouer al, and power of the sea, to alwage the rages and surges of the same, arise and helpe me, destroy the power of mine enmies, which alwayes make battaile against mee, show forth the greatnesse of thy goodnesse: and let the power of thy righthand be glorified in mee. For there is to me none other hope nor refuge but in thee onelye, my Lorde my God, to the be honour and glory euerlasting.

O Lord, graunt me, that I may wholy resigne my selfe to thee, and in all thinges to forsake my self, and pacientlye to beare my crosse & to folow the.

O Lord, what is man, that thou vouchsauest to haue mind of him: and to visite him:

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous and holy, iustlye and blessedlye disposinge all thinges after thy wisdome.

But I am a wretche, and of my self alway ready and prone to euill, and do neuer abide in one state, but many times do vary and chaunge.

Neuertheless it shal be better with me, whan it shall please thee, for thou (O Lord) only art he that mayst helpe mee, and thou maist so confirme and stablish me, that my hart shall not be chaunged from thee, but be surely fixed, and finally rest and

be quieted in thee.

I am nothinge els of my self but vanitie before thee, an vnconstaunt creature and a feble, and there of, wherefore may I rightfully glory: or why should I loke to be magnified:

Who so pleaseth him selfe without thee, displeaseth thee, and he that deliteth in mans prayſinges, loseth ỹ true praiſe before thee.

The true prayſe is to be prayſed of thee: and the true ioy is, to reioyce in thee.

Wherfore thy name (O Lord) be prayſed, and not mine.

Thy workes be magnified & not mine, & thy goodnes be alwayes lauded and bleſſed.

Thou art my glory and the

ioy

ioy of my harte, in thee shall I glory and reioyce, & not in my self, nor in any worldly honour or dignitie, whiche to thy eternall glory compared, is but a shadow and very vanitie.

O Lord, we liue here in great darkenesse, and are sone deceyued with the vanities of this world, & are sone greeued with a litle trouble: yet if I could beehold my self wel, I should playnely see, that what trouble soeuer I haue suffred, it hath iustly comen vppon me, because I haue often sinned and greuously offended thee.

To me therfore confusion and despite is due: but to thee laud, honour and glory.

Lord, sende mee, helpe in my troubles

troubles, for mannes helpe is litle worth.

How often haue I been disʃpoynted, where I thoughte I ʃhould haue found frendʃhyp: And howe often haue I found it, where as I leaſt thought.

Wherfore it is a vain thing, to truſt in man: For the true truſt & health of a man, is only in thee.

Bleſſed be thou Lord therfore in all thinges, that happeneth vnto vs: For we be weake and vnſtable, ſoone deceyued, and ſone chaunged from one thing to an other.

O Lord God, moſt righteous iudge, ſtronge and pacient, which knoweſt the frailtie and malice of mã, be thou my whole

ſtrengthy

ſtrengthy and comfort in all neceſſities: for mine owne conſcience (Lord) ſuffiſeth not.

Wherefore to thy mercy I do appeale, ſeinge no man may be iuſtified, ne appeare righteous in thy ſight, yf thou examine him after thy iuſtice.

O bleſſed manſion of thy heauenly citie: O moſt cleareſt day of eternitie, whome the night may neuer darken.

This is the day alway cleare and mercy, alway ſure, and neuer chaunging his ſtate.

Would to God this day might ſhortely appeare & ſhine vppon vs, and that this worldly fantaſies were at an ende.

This day ſhineth clearely to the ſaints in heauen with euer-

laſting

lastinge brightnesse, but to bs pilgrimes in earth, it shineth obscurely, and as throughe a mirrour or glasse.

The heauenly citezins know howe ioyous this day is: but we outlawes, the children of Eue, wepe and waile the bitter tediousnesse of our day, that is of this present life, short and euil, full of sorow and anguish.

Where man is often times defiled with sinne, encumbred with affliction, disquieted with troubles, lapped in cares, busied with vanities: blided with errours, ouer charged with labours, vexed with temptacions, ouercome with vaine delites and pleasures of the world, and greuously tormented with

penury and neede.

O, when shall the ende come of all these miseries?

When shall I be clearely deliuered from the bondage of sinne?

When shall I (Lorde) haue only minde on thee, and fully be glad and merry in thee?

When shall I be free without letting, and be in perfecte libertie without griefe of body and soule?

When shal I haue peace without trouble? peace within and without? on euery side stedfast and sure?

O Lord Jesu, whan shall I stand and behold thee? haue full sight and contemplation of thy glory?

Whan shalt thou be to me al in al: and whan shal I be with ỹ in thy kingdome, ỹ thou hast ordeyned for thine elect people, from the beginning.

I am left here poore, and as an owt law in the land of mine enemies, where daily be battailes and great misfortunes.

Comfort mine euill assuage my sorow, for all my desire is to be with thee.

It is to mee an vnpleasaunt burden, what pleasure so euer ỹ world offereth mee here.

I desire to haue inward fruicion in thee, but I can not attain thereto.

I couet to cleaue fast to heauenly thinges: but worldly affections plucke my mind downwarde

warde.

I would subdue all euil affections, but they daily rebel and ryse against me, and wil not be subiect vnto my spirit.

Thus I wretched creature, fight in my self, & am greuouse to my self, while my spirit desireth to be vpward, and contrarie, my flesh draweth me dowen warde.

O, what suffer I inwardly. I go about to minde heauenly thinges, and streigth a greate raable of worldly thoughtes rush into my soule.

Therfore Lord, be not long awaye, ne departe not in thy wrath from me.

Sende me thee light of thy grace, destroy in me all carnall

desires

desires.

Send forth thy hote flames of thy loue, to bourne and consume ỹ cloudy fantasies of my minde.

Gather, (O Lord) my wittes and the powers of my soule together in thee, and make me to despise al worldly thinges, and by thy grace strongly to resist & ouercome all mocions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerlasting trouth, ỹ no worldly gyle nor vanitie hereafter haue power to deceiue me.

Come also ỹ heauenly swetenesse, and lette all bitternesse of sinne fle farre from me.

Pardon mee, and forgeue me as oft as in my praier my mind

is not surely fixed on thee.

For manye times I am not there where I stande or sitte: but rather there, whither my thoughtes cary me.

For there I am where my thoughte is & there as customably is my thought, there is that, that I loue.

And that oftentimes cometh into my minde, that by customs pleaseth me best, and that deliteth me most to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doest, say in the Gospell.

Where as a mans treasure is, there is his hart.

Wherfore if I loue heauen, I speake, gladly therof, & of such thinges as be of God, and of that, ỹ apertaineth to his ho-

nour

nour, and to thy glorifyinge of his holy name.

And if I loue the worlde, I loue to talke of worldly thyngs, and I ioy anone in worldly felicitie and sorowe, and lament soone for worldly felicitie.

If I loue the flesh, I imagine oftentimes that, that pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I delite much to speake, and to here of thinges, that be for my soule health.

And what so euer I loue, for that I gladly here and speake, and beare the images of them still in minde.

Blessed is, that man, that for the loue of the, lord setteth not by the pleasures of this worlde.

& learneth truely to ouercome him self, and with the feruour of spirite, crucifieth his flesh, so that in a cleane & pure conscience, he may offer his praiers to the, and be accepted to haue companie of the blessed Angels and all earthlye thinges excluded from his hart.

Lorde, and holy Father, be thou blessed, now and euer: for as thou wilte, so is it done, and that thou doest, is alwaye best.

Let me thy humble and vnworthy seruaunt, ioye onlye in thee, & not in my self, ne in anything els beside thee.

For thou Lord, art my gladnesse, my hope, my crowne, and all mine honoure.

What

What hath thy seruaunt, but that he hath of thee, and that without his desert?
All thinges be thine, thou hast create, and made them.

I am poore, and haue been in trouble & paine euer from my youth, & my soule hath been in great heauines through manifolde passions, that come of the world, and of the flesh.

Wherefore, Lord, I desire, that I may haue of thee, ỹ ioy of inward peace.

I aske of thee, to come to that rest, which is ordeyned for thy chosen children, that be fedde & nourished with ỹ light of heauenly comfortes: For without thy helpe, I can not come to thee.

Lord

Lorde geue me peace, geue me inwarde ioye, and than my soule shall be full of heauenly melody, and be deuoute and feruent in thy laudes and prayſinges.

But if thou withdrawe thy selfe from me (as thou hast sometime done, than may not thy seruaunt renne the way of thy commaundementes, as I did before.

For it is not with me, as it was, whan the lantarne of thy goſtly preſence did shine vppon my heade, and I was defended vnder the shadow of thy winges from all periles and daungers.

O merciful Lord Jeſu, euer to be prayſed, the time is come ꝙ thou

thou wilt proue thy seruaunte, and rightfull is it, that I shall now suffer somwhat for thee.

Now is the houre commen that thou hast knowen from ȳ beginninge, that thy seruaunt for a time should outwardly be set at nought, and inwardly to leane to thee.

And that he should be despised in the sight of the worlde, and be broken with affliction, that he may after arise with thee in a new light, and be clarified, & made glorious in thy kingdom of Heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast ordeined it so to be, and is it done as thou hast commaunded.

This is thy grace (O Lord) to thy friende, to suffer him to be troubled

troubled in this worlde for thy loue, howe often so euer it be: and of what persone so euer it be, and in what maner so euer thou wilt suffre it to fall vnto him: for without thy will or sufferance, what thing is done vppon earth.

It is good to mee (O Lord) that thou hast meked me, that I may therby learne to know thy righteous iudgementes, & to put from me al maner of presumption and statelinesse of hart.

It is very profitable for mee, that cõfusion hath couered my face, that I may learne therby rather to seeke to thee for helpe and succour than to man. I haue there by lerned to dread thy

thy secreate and terrible iudgementes, whiche scourgest the rightuous with the sinner, but not without, equite and iustice Lord, I yelde thankes to thee that thou haste not spared my sinnes, but haste punished me with scourges of loue, and hast sente me affliction & anguisches within and without.

No creature vnder Heauen may comfort me, but thou lord God, the heauenly leache of mans soule, which strikest and healest, which bringest a man nigh vnto death, and after restorest him to life againe, that he may therby learne to know his owne weakenesse and imbecillitie, and the more fully to truste in the (Lord.)

Thy

Thy discipline is layed vppon mee, and thy rod of correction hath taught me, & vnder that rod I wholy submit me.

Strike my backe & my bones as it shall please thee, and make me to bow my croked will vnto thy will.

Make me a meeke & an humble disciple, as thou hast sometime done with mee, ỳ I may walke after thy will.

To thee I commit my self to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, than in time to come.

Thou knowest all thinges & nothing is hid from thee, that is in mans conscience.

Thou knowest all thinges to come, before they fall, and it is not

not needeful, that any man teache the, or warne the of any thinge that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is profitable for me, & how much tribulacions helpen to purge away the trust of sinne in mee.

Doe with me after thy pleasure, I am a sinful wretche, to none so wel knowen as to the.

Graunte me (Lorde) that to knowe, that is necessarie to be knowen: that to loue, that is to be loued: that to desire, that pleaseth thee: that to regarde: that is pretiouse in thy sighte: and that to refuse, that is vile before thee.

Suffer me not to iudg thy misteries after my outward sensis

ne to geue sentence after ẏ hearinge of the ignorannte, but by true iudgement to discerne thinges spirituall, and aboue al thinges alway to searche and folow thy will and pleasure.

O Lord Iesu, thou art al my riches, and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lord) that I dare speake to thee: I am thy poore creature, & a worme most abiect.

Behold, Lord, I haue nought, and of my selfe, I am noughte worthe, thou art onlye God righteous and holy, thou ordereſt all thinges, thou geueſt all thinges, and thou fulfilleſt all things with goodneſſe.

I am a sinner, barraine and voyde of godly vertue.

Remembre thy mercies, and fil my hart with plentie of thy grace, for thou wilt not that thy workes in mee shoulde be made in vaine.

How may I beare the misery of this life, except thy grace and mercy do comfort mee:

Turne not thy face from me deferre not thy visitinge of me, ne withdraw not thy cõfortes least happely my soule be made as dry earth without the water of grace.

Teache me Lord, to fulfil thy will, to liue meekely, and worthely before thee, for thou arte all my wisdome and cunning, thou art he, that knowest me

as I am, ỹ knewest mee before the worlde was made, and before I was borne or brought into this life: to thee (O Lorde) be honour, glory and prayse for euer and euer. Amen.

Laudes Deum in eternum Amen.

¶ A prayer for the kinge.

O Lorde Iesu Christ, most highe, most mightie, kinge of kings, Lord of lordes, ỹ only ruler of Princes, ỹ very sonne of God, on whose right hād sitting, doest frō thy throne beholde all the dwellers vpon earthe,

earth: with moſte lowly hertes we beſeche the, vouchſafe, with fauourable regarde, to beholde our moſte gracious ſoueraigne lorde, kyng Edward the. vi. and ſo replenish him with the grace of thy holy ſpirite, that he allwaye incline to thy will, and walke in thy waie. Kepe hym farre of from ignorannce. but thorough thy gifte leat prudence and knowlage alwaie abounde in his roiall herte: So instruct hym (O LORDE IESV) reignyng vpon vs in erthe, that his humaine maieſtee, alwaie obey thy deuine maieſtee in fere and dreade. Indue hym plentifully with heauenly giftes. Graunt hym in health and wealth longe to lyue. Heape glorie and ho=

nour vpon him. Glad him with the ioye of thy countenaunce. So strengthe him, that he maie vanquishe and ouercome al his and our foes. and be dred and feared of all the enemies of his realme. Amen.

A praier for men to saie entering into battayle,

ALMIGHTY KYNG and lorde of hostes, which by thy angeles therunto apoynted dooste mynister both warre and peace, and whiche diddest geue vnto Dauid bothe courage and strength, beyng but a littell one, vnarmed and vnexpert in feates of warre with

with his sling to sette vpon and ouerthrowe the great huge Goliath: our cause now beyng iust, and beyng inforced to entre into warre and battaile, we moste humbly beseeche the (O Lorde God of hostes) so to tourne the hertes of our enemies to the desyre of peace, that no christen bloud be spilt or els graunt (O Lorde) that with small effusion of bloud, and to the litle hurte and domage of innocentes we maie to thy glorie obteine victorie: and that the warres beyng sone ended we maie al with one hert and mynde, knitte togither in concord and vnitie, laude and praise thee which lyuest and reignest, worlde without ende.

Amen.

PRAIERS.

A deuoute praier to be daiely saied.

ALMIGHTIE and eternall god, whiche vouchsafest that we, as it were heauenly children, shulde euery one of vs call the out heauenly Father: Graunt, that amonge vs by pureneſſe and example of innocent lyfe, thy moſt holy name maie bee ſanctified that all other Nacions, beholdyng our goodneſſe and vertuous deedes, that thou wooykeſt in vs, maie be styred to halowe and glorifie the. Graunt (O Lorde) that the kyngedome of thy grace and mercy maie reigne con-

continuallye in oure hartes ſo that we may be worthy: to be partakers of thy Realme, of glorye and Maieſtie Graunte. that vnto the verye deathe, we refuſe not to followe thi diuine wyll and that we (according to the example of the celeſtial citeſins, agreing together quietly) vnited in ſpirite, all cohtrouerſie in opinions laied aparte, the luſtes of the fleſhe beinge ſubdued, & the flatteringe aſſaultes of the worlde and the deuel ouercom neuer wraſtle againſt thy moſt holy wyl, but obey it in all thinges. Graunte (O Lorde) for our body, needefull, ſuſtinanuce, that wee may the more freely ſerue thee. Geue vs wee beſeeche thee (O mercifull

father (that heauenly breade, the bodye of thy Sonn Jesu Christe, the very foode and health of our soules: Geue vs the bread of thy deuine preceptes, that we may truly walke and liue after them. Geue vs ꝑ bread of thy heauenly word, whiche is the strong bootresse and sure defence of our soules. that we being well fed and filled with this foode, may worthely com to the celestiall feast, where as is no hunger.

Graunt (O lord) that we paciently beare and suffre our enemies, and suche as hurt vs: and willingly to forgeue the offences committed against vs: ꝑ so we may finde thee, Lorde, in forgeuing vs our tresspasse, milde

milde and mercifull. Graunte (O Lord) that we be not vtterly ledde into temptacion, that therby we shoulde be loste: but in all perils of temptacion, and in the middes of the stormy tẽpestes of tribulacions, let vs thy children, perceiue and feele thy fatherly succour, ready to helpe vs, least ỹ we e (ouercome with ỹ naughty craftes & deceites of the tempetour) should be drawne into euerlasting destruccion: But when we be wel assaied, approued, and purged with the fier of temptaciõ, thã let vs finishe our course, and so well and valiãtly fight, that we may for euermore line with the, in that heauẽly citie, wher and against the which no ma-

ner

ner temptacion can preuaile: Finally graunt (moste mercifull father) ꝯ we, through thy benigne goodnes may be deliuered from al euils present and to come, bothe of body and soule: and that at the laste, the yocke of the foule feende beinge shaken of, we may possesse ꝯ heritage of ꝯ heauenly kingdom, which thy sonne, with his precious bloud bought for vs thy chyldren: and there for euer to haue the fruicion of celestial delectacions, accompanied wyth angelles and blessed Sainctes throughe the helpe benignitee and grace of oure sauioure Iesu Christe: to whome, and to the our father, and to the holy goste, be glory and honour now

and

and euer. Amen,

An other praier.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, god almighty, I praie and beseeche thy mercy, benignely to beholde me thy vnworthy seruaunt, that I maie by geste of thy holy spirite, feruently desyre thy kyngedome. that I maie knowe thy wil, and worke therafter. Geue me (O lorde) wysedome: Make me constaunt, pacient, and stronge in the. Keepe me lord, from the sleighty inuasion of the olde wily serpente. Defende me from the counsailes and cuttynges of yuell tungues. Let thy mighty arme be my shielde agaynst all the malign-

lignitee of this wicked woꝛlde. Remembꝛe not (loꝛde) myne offences: instructe, pꝛepare me to repent, to be loꝛie foꝛ my synnes: Make me to loue Iustice and hate wꝛonge, to dooe good, and absteyne from all yuels that I maie be woꝛthy, to be called thy chylde. To the bee honour and gloꝛie foꝛ euer and euer. Amen.

A deuoute pꝛaier.

LORDE, hearken to my wꝛoꝛdes, consider the thought of myn herte, Beholde, howe loude I cry vnto the. Let my iust pꝛaier enter into thine eares, whiche vnfeignedlye cometh fꝛo myne herte

herte. Heare me lorde: for I am poore, and destitute of mannes helpe. Take care for my soule: saue me thy seruant which wholly trust in the. Haue mercy vpon me (O lorde) for I will neuer cease cryng to the for helpe. For thou arte mylde and more mercifull than my tungue can expresse. As often as aduersitee assaileth me, I will crie and call for helpe vnto the. I will call vppon the in the daie tyme: and in the nyght my crie shall not be hydde from the. O thou god of the heaueus, the maker of the waters, and lorde of all creatures, here me a poore synner, callyng vpon the, and puttyng my wholle truste in thy mercie. Haue mercie vpon me,

O lorde

PRAIERS.

(O lorde god) haue mercie vpon me: For thy manyfolde mercies sake, forgeue all myne offences.

Amen.

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